

THE WORLD'S MOST PUNISHING COMIC MAGAZINE

DEADPOOL

KILLS

THE MULTIVERSE



MARVEL

BUNN
TALAJIĆ
LOUGHRIDGE

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!**

DEADPOOL KILLS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE PART IV

WE'RE NEARING THE END, NOW, AND IT WAS DEADPOOL WHO BROUGHT US HERE. DEADPOOL HAD ALWAYS BEEN A LOOSE CANNON, BUT UNLESS SOMEONE PUT A HIT ON YOU, YOU WERE MORE IN DANGER OF HIM CRACKING A BAD PUN THAN CRACKING YOUR SKULL. BUT SOMETHING SNAPPED INSIDE HIM, AND HE'S BECOME A DANGER TO EVERYONE. HE'S ALREADY TAKEN OUT THE AVENGERS, THE X-MEN, AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR, AMONG OTHERS. HE ROASTED HOWARD THE DUCK, MAN. IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED WHEN YOU PICKED UP A BOOK WITH THIS TITLE? WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY. HIRED BY WADE'S VICTIMS' MOURNERS, THE TASKMASTER IS HOT ON DEADPOOL'S TAIL, WITH A LEAD SAYING HE'S HEADING FOR THE NEXUS OF ALL REALITIES. YOU SEE, DEADPOOL WON'T BE HAPPY UNTIL HE'S TRULY KILLED THE MARVEL UNIVERSE FOR GOOD... BECAUSE YOU DEMANDED IT.

CULLEN BUNN
WRITER

DALIBOR TALAJIĆ
ARTIST

LEE LOUGHRIDGE
COLORIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

KAARE ANDREWS
COVER ARTIST

JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITOR

NICK LOWE
SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2012 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

To find MARVEL COMICS at a local comic and hobby shop, go to www.comicshoplocator.com or call 1-888-COMICBOOK.



--NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.

IT'S AS IF THE WORST FEARS OF AN ALREADY-FRIGHTENED POPULACE HAVE BEEN REALIZED.



IN THE WAKE OF THE RECENT MADNESS-- THE SEEMINGLY SENSELESS MURDERS OF NUMEROUS HEROES AT THE HANDS OF THE MERCENARY DEADPOOL-- VIOLENT RIOTS HAVE BROKEN OUT AMONG HEROES AND VILLAINS ALIKE.

THE BRUTAL CARNAGE I'M WITNESSING IS--



+GASP+

SMASH



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... IN...IN A SHOCKING TURN OF EVENTS, IT APPEARS THAT--



—MANY HEROES
AND VILLAINS ALIKE
ARE PARTICIPATING IN
SOME SORT OF MASS
SUICIDE PACT!

AS I WATCH,
THESE MEN AND
WOMEN SEEM TO BE
WILLINGLY THROWING
THEMSELVES TO
THEIR DEATHS!



WHAT COULD
POSSIBLY BE CAUSING
SUCH A COORDINATED ACT
OF HOPELESSNESS AND
DESPERATION?

SOME
RELIGIOUS
RADICALS HAVE
PROCLAIMED THIS
TO BE THE END
OF DAYS.



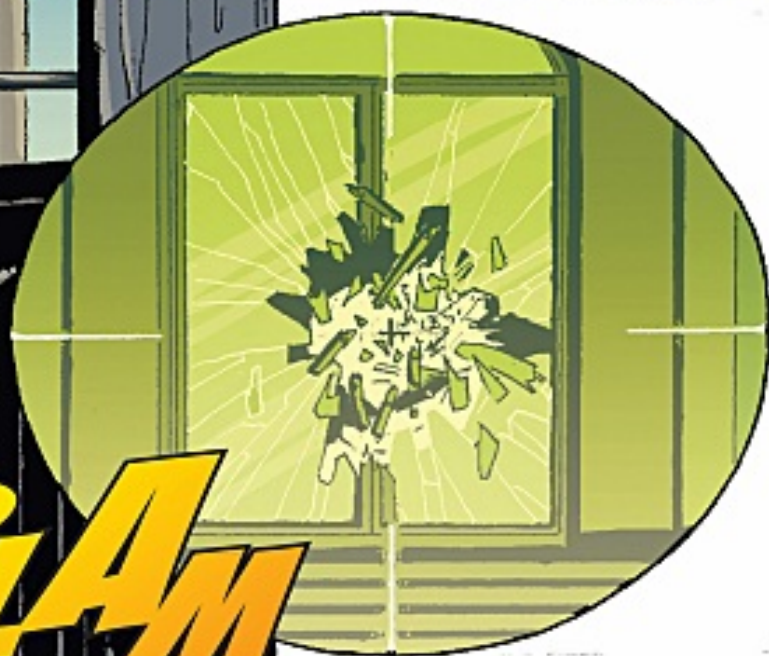
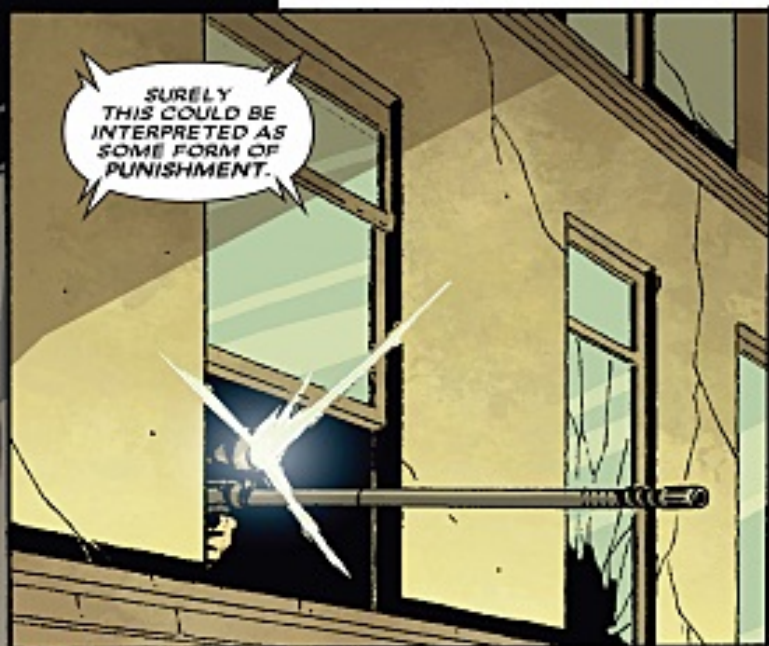
OTHERS
SAY IT IS THE
HUBRIS OF THESE
"SUPERHUMANS"
THAT IS FINALLY
CATCHING UP
WITH THEM.



EVEN THE
MOST DIEHARD OF
SKEPTICS MIGHT BE
HARD-PRESSED TO DENY
THAT SOME VENGEFUL
DIVINE HAND IS AT
PLAY IN OUR
WORLD.



SURELY
THIS COULD BE
INTERPRETED AS
SOME FORM OF
PUNISHMENT.



BLAM







"TODAY...
AFTER YEARS OF
BEING A HARD-ASS
KILLER OF CRIMINALS...
I GOT PWNED BY A
CABBAGEHEAD DOLL."



"THANKS FOR
NOTHING, RIGHTEOUS
FURY AND
VENGEANCE."

HRRR...

NGGNN...

BANG.

BANG



SORRY
ABOUT THAT,
FRANK.



I KNOW,
I KNOW.

KILLING ALL
THE MARVELS
OF THE WORLD IS
SUPPOSED TO
BE YOUR GIG.



BUT YOU'VE ALWAYS
THOUGHT SMALL.

AND ME,
I'VE GOT BIG
BOY TOYS TO
PLAY WITH...

...SOME
SPECIAL EDITION
ACTION FIGURES OL'
PUPPET MASTER
WHIPPED UP FOR
ME...

AND THEN
AFTER THOSE
TOYS ARE
BROKEN...

"...I'VE GOT
EVEN BIGGER
FISH TO FRY."





I'VE TOURED
ALL THE BEST
ARMPITS OF
THE WORLD.



THIS PLACE
AIN'T THE WORST
I'VE EVER SEEN.



BUT
IT'LL MAKE
THE PERFECT
GRAVE JUST
THE SAME.



I'M DONE
CHASING YOU,
WADE. I'M ENDING
THIS HERE AND
NOW.

I'LL BURY
YOU SO DEEP
IN THIS MUCK
THAT NO ONE
WILL EVER
FIND YOU.

MAYBE...IN
TIME...PEOPLE
WILL FORGET
YOU AND WHAT
YOU'VE DONE.

We don't
want to be
forgotten.

We want to have
never existed in
the first place.









His reflexes
mimicking ours.

Let his eyes
open to our
gospel.

SHUT
UP.

He can
hear me.

OF COURSE
I CAN HEAR
YOU!

YOU
WON'T SHUT
UP!

YOU ALWAYS SAID THAT ONCE
YOU STARTED IMITATING SOMEONE,
YOU COULD ANTICIPATE
THEIR NEXT MOVE.

SO TELL
ME.

WHAT'S
NEXT?

...
OH...OH
NO...

CAREFUL.

I KNOW IT CAN
BE FRIGHTENING,
BUT DON'T BE
SCARED.

BECAUSE
WHOEVER KNOWS
FEAR BURNS AT
THE MAN-THING'S
TOUCH!

YEEAAAAARRR
GGGHHH!





Man-Thing's flesh
is the Key and the
gate. He sacrifices
himself for our cause.

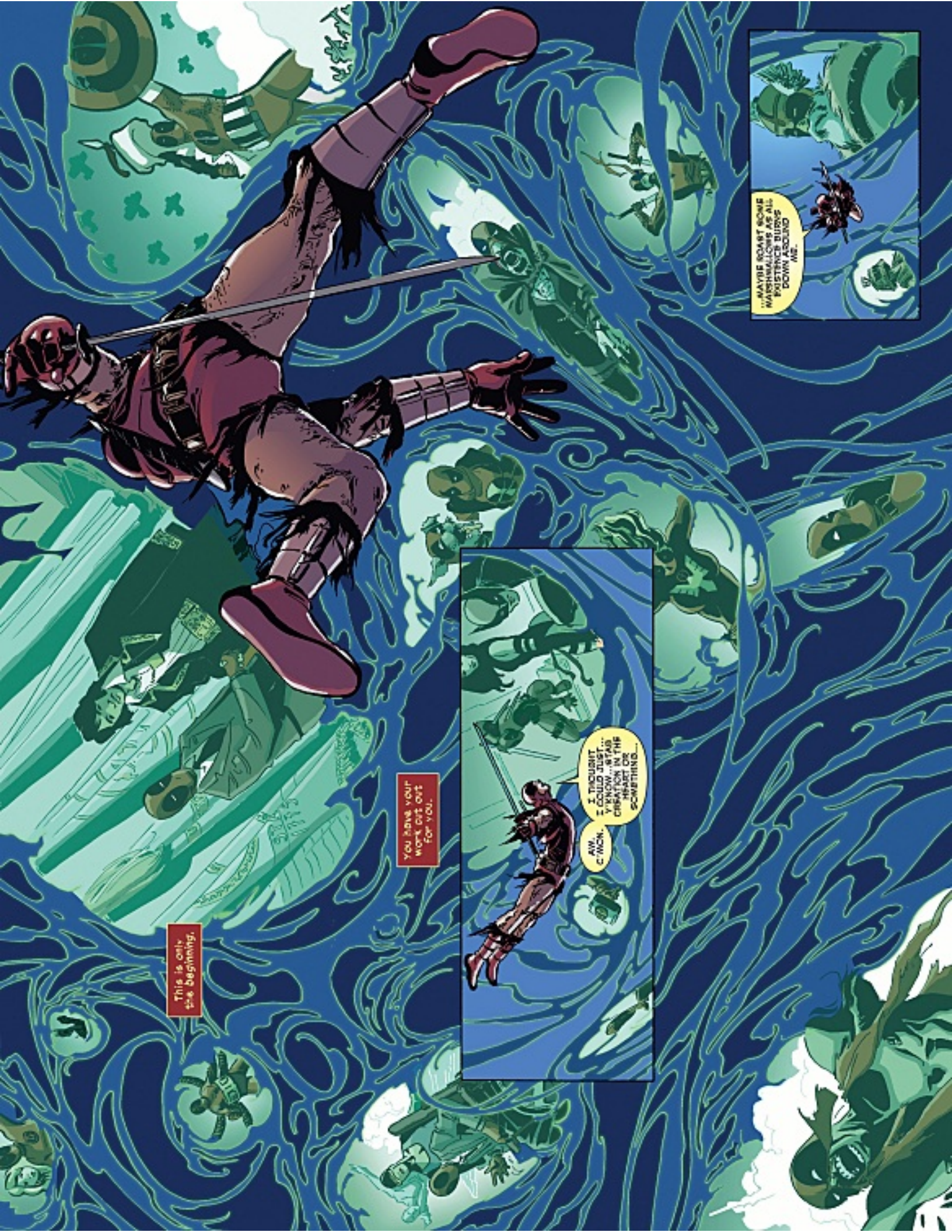
Don't ****
it up.

WHOA.

THIS IS
IT. HUH?

THE
END OF THE
ROAD?

No.



This is only
the beginning.

You have your
work cut out
for you.



AW,
C'MON.
I THOUGHT
I COULD JUST...
I KNOW... IT'S A
CREATION IN THE
CRATER...
SOMETHING...



"MAYBE SO, BUT SOME
MARSHALLS AS ALL
EXISTENCE BURNS
DOWN AROUND
ME."



Finding the
centerpoint of
existence is no
easy task.

Even the progenitors
of our universe may
be nothing more than
the playthings for
other entities.

You can hack away
forever and never
find the beginning...
or the end...



SORTA LIKE
TAPE STUCK ON
THE SPOOL.



HRGGGG

LET'S
DO THAT,
THEN.



LET'S START
HACKING.



SOONER
OR LATER,
SOMEBODY
IMPORTANT'S
GONNA TAKE
NOTE.

AND
WHEN THEY
DO...



SNIKT.

ALL RIGHT, CULLEN...ALL RIGHT. HOW DOES IT END?



OKAY...ON THE LAST PAGE WE'LL HAVE A CLOSE SHOT OF DEADPOOL AS HE APPROACHES THE DOOR TO ONE OF MARVEL'S CONFERENCE ROOMS.

LIKE A VIKING WARRIOR CLAIMING THE REWARDS OF BATTLE, HE UTTERS A CATCH-PHRASE OFT-ATTRIBUTED TO HIS NOW-DEAD RIVAL.

THAT'S PATHOS THERE. FANS'LL EAT THAT UP!

REALLY NAILS THE DEADPOOL-OF-IT-ALL.



THEN DEADPOOL PEERS INTO THE ROOM TO SEE US--ALL OF US--HARD AT WORK.

UH...BUT DALIBOR...MAKE SURE YOU CAPTURE EXACTLY HOW HANDSOME I AM.

ME, TOO.

YEAH, ME TOO.



WHATEVER THIS TEAM IS WORKING ON, IT'S A COMIC BOOK MASTERPIECE!

(AND WE'LL BOLD "MASTERPIECE" JUST SO THE READERS GET THE GRAVITAS OF THAT SENTENCE.)

THE MERC WITH A MOUTH RAISES HIS SWORD...READY TO STRIKE...WHEN HE NOTICES SOME OTHERWORLDLY FORCE WATCHING HIM.



HEY...I SEE YOU OUT THERE...WATCHING.

DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE DONE WITH THESE JOKERS...AND THIS UNIVERSE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

I'LL FIND YOU SOON ENOUGH.

END.



GR5